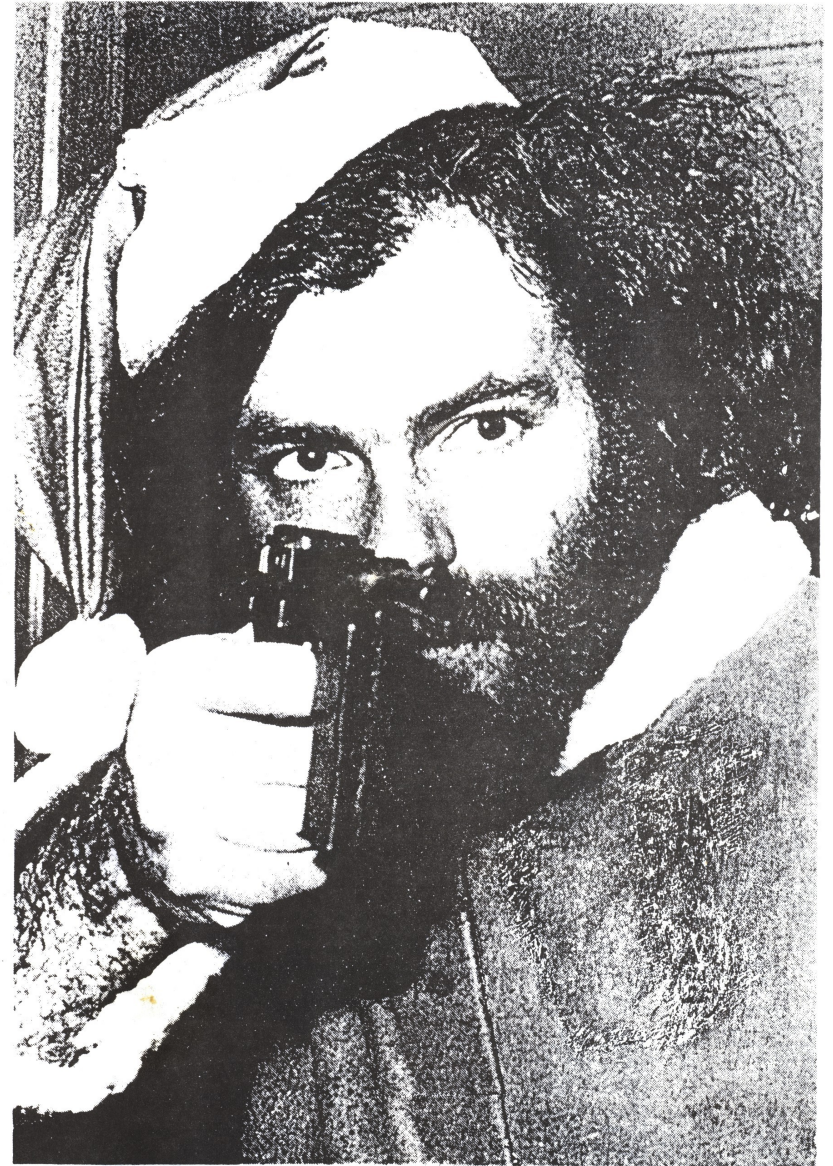


NOV 1956



YIPPIE XMAS

HOAX!

AN INTRODUCTION.

This magazine is a result of our first tentative steps into prankdom. Our purpose is to be broadly representative rather than definitive, since a complete study of any single prank could easily take a book of its own. However, we have deemed it suitable to mention a few classic pranks in a longer form; some of which have become "folklore" therefore overlapping with our 'Apocryphal Tales' piece which is in the realms of ancient humour, mirth and myth.

We primarily intend to provide a practical information source. However, this is by no means a complete list and only begins to look at some of the many possibilities and implications involved.

Hoax has a negative connotation: deceit - YES, fraud - NO. Some pranks are just pure expressions of hostility and contempt; they're misdirected, are for personal gain, or just to alleviate tension or boredom.

Pranks needn't be useless hostility vented toward some arbitrary person; they're something that you can apply toward making the world a more benign place to live in.

If possible, pranks should be incorporated into your life. Society is an endless playground. There's a million things you can do; almost any place you can think of presents some kind of opportunity! Pranks are techniques to change life with...

The fool plays a therapeutic role by provoking laughter and bringing suppressed anxieties to the surface. You must learn to laugh at yourself, or if you can't laugh at yourself then laugh at other people. By acting the fool you become more aware of the different roles you and others play.

Everyone should have their own individual different approaches to their pranks. Use your skills, hobbies, interests (and most importantly imagination!) and integrate them into your "stunts". The tools of the trade can vary according to the situation and circumstances you may find yourself in.

It may at first seem that some of the activities described within these pages are a kind of social protest. But if there is a lesson to be learned from our researching of this book, the lesson is that pranking is a product of, and is encouraged by our society.

What motivates people to participate in these activities?

Probably too many to categorize easily:- to increase popularity among one's peers, to relieve boredom/tension, revenge, fun, fame... Pranks can be a rite of passage, a growing and learning process; but this does not just confine them to the young or immature.

Dadaists made pranking into an artform, the situationists made it a way of life. Whilst the Yippies developed it as a weapon for revolution from the confines of everyday life.

This inaugural issue concentrates on some basic pranking procedures and gives a few examples of more adventurous schemes and activities.

Indeed it is possible to judge some of the ideas and concepts described here as bordering on a very fine line between legality and illegality, good and bad taste, and right and wrong social conduct.

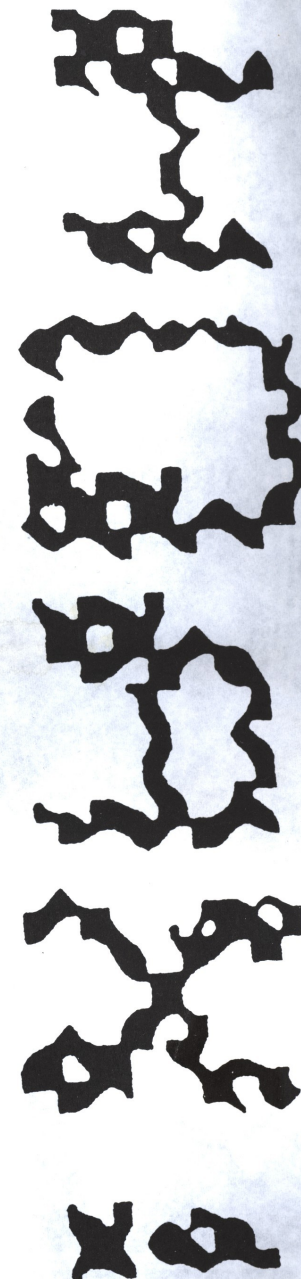
Many of these pranks may not be ecologically, morally, or socially acceptable and we certainly don't advocate practicing any of them. We are not concerned with those who have no choice (or option) than to express their outrage via wanton vandalism. Please be responsible. Remember kids, serious pranking plays hell with your karma.

Some of these methods might be illegal. We are **NOT** telling you to go out and break the law. These ideas are more wrong morally than physically. But some people have no morals, so why should we play by a different set of rules?

Perhaps it would be best to use the maxim: "Do as you will so long as it hurt no one!" Sabotage as self-defence. How urgent is the situation? Are we justified in destroying the structures and control systems that maim and destroy our lives?

"Why bust a man's kneecaps, when you can mess with his mind!"

Art as crime; crime as art. Which is greater?... We all know that humour can be used as a weapon. As L.Ron Hubbard once remarked "Attack is the best form of defence", of course the best legal advice is don't get caught.



HOAX!

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It is essential for us to obtain feedback, advice, and criticism towards future issues. Manuscripts, artwork, photographs invited, but no responsibility is undertaken for loss. No payment is offered for contributions, but some compensation may be provided. Please submit all contributions (with self-addressed envelope) to the AUX address.

Some of you may have received a complimentary copy of this magazine. This is due to a number of reasons. We are interested in you and wish to make further contact regarding contributions, exchange of goods, distribution, or you may simply be receiving it as a gift. Unfortunately, it will be impossible to provide a SAE with each and every package we send so hopefully if you are interested in our activities it would be gratefully appreciated if you could initially contact us concerning any future involvement. We do not intend to rip anyone off, we have only taken this decision due to the fact that we can't afford to spend large amounts of money on postage, envelopes and printing just to result in receiving no response from possible contactees. We've been burned by freeloaders in the past and we don't intend to do the same in the foreseeable future. Our sincere apologies for this decision, but we will compensate any enquiries concerning the above request(s). C'mon give your postman a hernia.

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and all you Yippies, Zippies and
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Artaman, Ben Allen, and all the people
inadvertently forgotten.

We are indebted to many more people than
we have named here - especially all of
those who have endeavoured to put into
practice some of the theories and ideas
contained herein. Pranking is becoming a
serious art form, and remember kids:
"Art is anything you can get away with."

DISCONTENT2



THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF PRANKING NEVER

TRUST OR CONFIDE IN ANYONE

Caution should be taken at all times. Do not draw attention to yourself. Try not to involve collaborators unless absolutely necessary. If you want to keep something secret, don't tell anyone. Don't boast or brag, always deny any knowledge or show disgust of the results of your actions. Never let on that you know more than you are supposed to. You know how dumb some people are? Well, most of them are even dumber than that!

USE YOUR OWN PHONE

Apart from the monetary expense incurred, it is possible for calls to be traced these days. So don't repeat yourself, and change location frequently so as to avoid any detection.

TOUCH A DOCUMENT

Privacy is a myth. Don't keep any records or details. Anything can and will be used in evidence against you. Detailed plans are not always necessary. Pranks can be done practically in an improvised way every time a suitable occasion presents itself.

THREATEN YOUR VICTIM

Very important. Apart from the obvious legal reasons that could be involved, by not presenting any visual or aural hostilities towards the intended person you can introduce the element of surprise. This is vital as otherwise the person will always looking over their shoulder expecting some form of retaliation. You may actually want this to happen (it's a good bit of psychological warfare) but when you pull the prank it could be quite blatant who was responsible and then I'm afraid your on your own!...

ALWAYS

BIDE YOUR TIME

Whenever you have to get even with someone you never say, "I'm going to get even with you!" and do it right away. You wait awhile until things cool down, plan things carefully, then strike!

USE MAIL DROPS IN OTHER CITIES

Always give the (false) impression that you are somewhere else. Get a friend to post your mail when on holiday or on a business trip. When widely distributed this gives an impression that the campaign is widespread and well organised.

LEARN ALL ABOUT YOUR VICTIM

Stick with people you know otherwise you could end up by traumatizing old folk or getting on the bad side of a deranged axe-wielding truck driver. Of course some pranks can't work so well if the victim knows the prankster e.g. prank phone calls. So just make sure the people who you intend to "attack" really deserve it. Become very familiar, with the person's daily routines and personality, you don't want some vengeance obsessed individual hunting you down.

USE MERCHANTS WHO DON'T KNOW YOU

You don't want to alarm anyone to your actions when purchasing supplies.

USE CASH

Cheques can be traced. Cash can also mean a reduction in price.

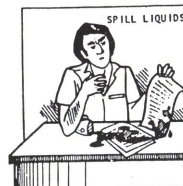
USE HUMOUR AND IMAGINATION

Pranks work best if people don't know if your serious or not. Pranks are symbolic warfare. You must inject some humour if at all possible. People don't like confusion. If you confuse someone they'll either get scared or angry. And most importantly don't do anything they'll understand!

DISGRUNTLED EMPLOYEES

WORK

Believe it or not! You can have fun at any job. You can take somebody's mail and re-route it to Antarctica. You can put the wrong paper in the wrong envelope. Change a YES to a NO and vice versa. Put up "OUT OF ORDER" signs on machinery. Re-file files in a very dyslexic manner. Re-arrange your fellow workers In/Out trays or the work on their desk. Add Butyric acid (a foul smelling liquid) or something equally unpleasant to an air conditioning system. Reprogram their computers. Swap around the coloured ink in their pens. Stick staplers down to the desk. Sabotage the phones...



DISGRUNTLED EMPLOYEES

Disgruntled employees are responsible for so much fun in the world. They are an unique breed of worker.

Rogue compositors at newspaper printers and typesetters have been responsible for many intentional missprints and misspellings. For many years there was a rule that a newspaper compositor whose employment was terminated, whether by the paper or himself, did not work out his notice but received the appropriate pay-off and left immediately. Editors were unwilling to face the risk of possible devil-may-care sabotage during their final days. Of course your individual circumstances will inevitably dictate how involved you decide to get. And always remember, premeditated treason is an ideal way to get the sack (and a kick) from your job.



***going all out to throw a
spanner in the office works.***

5

Five Ways To Accidentally Trash Your Terminal

1. Accidentally pour coffee into your keyboard. Normal coffee will gum the board up, but coffee with salt will short circuit the chips
2. Drop paper-clips, staples, tacks, etc, down the VDU cooling slots. If they land on the circuit boards they will cause short circuits
3. If you're a smoker, always make sure you exhale into the VDU - smoke condenses on the printed circuits and impairs proper contact
4. Leave magnets lying around on top of your floppy diskettes.
5. Always label your disks with a ball-point pen, and make sure you press hard.



Ten Suggestions For Disinformation

1. Send fake memos between bosses
2. Leak confidential salary information to your co-workers
3. Forget your badge and make your company feel insecure
4. Alter standard procedures
5. Send telegrams saying ignore previous message
6. Start rumours
7. Enter the wrong date
8. Demand to be taken seriously
9. Leak confidential information to the press
10. Lose messages, files and incoming mail

***an unwillingness to
accomodate shit, even
if it fucks everyone else up .***

CYBER-PRANKS

CYBER-PRANKS

We have entered the age of electronic guerilla warfare. Cyber-pranking, call it what you will... Its weapons are telephones, faxes, modems, satellite TV, personal computers, walkmans, and VCRs; the necessities (?) of modern culture.

MAGNETS

Totally fuck up arcade video screens and change all the colours. Loads of expensive damage during the length of one game. Alternatively, walk through a TV shop, or erase any magnetic media. e.g. computer discs.

STEREOS/RADIOS/TVs

Turn up the volume as far as it'll go on car stereos/Hi-Fis/TV/amps, etc. so as soon as someone switches on they'll think that an aircraft's landing on their head.

VIDEO

Rent or borrow pre-recorded video tapes from a shop or friend, then edit the vision and/or sound as a form of selective de-programming. The best method of 'surprise' is to record your 'selection' at the end of the tape or to include random excerpts throughout. These topics could be rough home-made wackiness, through to glossy hardcore pornography. The possibilities are truly endless. These techniques can also be applied to audio tapes, or...

TV HACKING

TV hacking is a cross between pirate TV and signal jamming. By infiltrating the media machine via TV networks it is possible to show the public what they don't usually get to

see or hear. You can have a captive audience and unlimited censorship (until the authorities show up!). It's most effective to target your transmissions towards those audiences that need them the most. Use your imagination! Infiltrate kiddies' hour, the big football game, evening news, advertisements, evangelist channels... The choice and possibilities are endless.

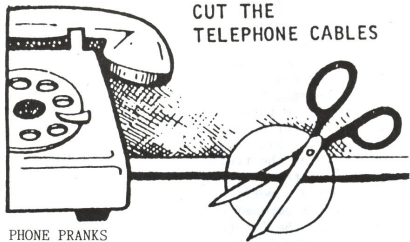
A self-styled group named the California Media Assassins are responsible for the continual loss of credibility of TV networks in that region. They not only claimed responsibility for their interference but also explained the technical procedures used. Their fundamental apparatus utilized a receiver or scanner made in Japan, which permits one to receive the frequency of the emissions (from 3 to 12 gigahertz) of the TV network which one intends to interfere with, using exact precision. Having found the frequency the Media Assassins left for the outskirts of the city and stood directly under the transmitter (which is only used to repeat and amplify the signals that are received from the base from which it is syntonized). By using the power of just half a watt, a \$30 antenna and a video recorder, they can enter into the home' covering an area of a hundred square kilometers.

The authorities were unable to trace the hackers. The San Francisco Chronicle spoke of an organised conspiracy run by the Soviet Secret Service. The LA Times promoted a campaign to identify the culprits. Meanwhile their interferences continue ranging from love notes to a girlfriend, pacifist statements from Washington DC, to a racially mixed couple involved in hardcore sex acts on a red-neck Texan channel. Obviously many more people have decided to take up on their lead...

6

HA! HA! HA!

YOUR FAX MACHINE
HAS BEEN INFECTED
BY A VIRUS



CUT THE TELEPHONE CABLES

PHONE PRANKS

FINDING YOUR VICTIMS(!)

This is easy. Apart from the usual array of phone directories, interesting numbers are readily available via local magazines /newspapers/TV/radio...

Phone up people you went to school with years ago and pretend you are a different person who also went to the same classes. Then make up complete bullshit about how you train greyhounds and lived in Austria for four years,etc.

Ring up live phone-in radio/TV shows. Act like an idiot, be abusive; NB Don't give them a phone number, or if you do use someone else's. A good example of an extended prank can be gained by this method, when the studio rings up some innocent person for a discussion live on-air.

Prank phone calls examine the boundless gullibility of man. Phone up stores, pubs, large events. Ask for someone to be paged on the public address tannoy system. Use a suitable pseudonym like Dick Stroker, Jack Meoff, Teresa Green,etc.

Leave odd messages or weird noise effects on people's ansa-phones.

Phone up the American speaking clock from Britain (or vice versa) from someone's house when they're not there and leave the phone off the hook.

Lengthen your and fellow workers' lunch breaks by making bomb threats.

Phone people up constantly and just hang up after a few rings.

Phone up pizza delivery services and order a pizza for someone else. Imagine their surprize when they have to pay for the anonymous arrival of a pizza.



**assume
this phone
is tapped**

Sellotape down the switch on phones so the phone keeps ringing even when the receiver is lifted, also it is impossible to make any calls.

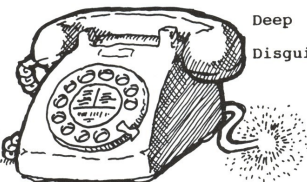
With the advent of radio scanners it is now possible to monitor radio phones as well as the usual transmissions concerned with police, aircraft and citizen's band. By tuning into the appropriate wavelength and listening to business conversations you can phone back and double the order of bricks just ordered from the local builders, cancel taxis, as well as carrying out your own covert surveillance operation (oop\$, we didn't just say that!)

ANONYMOUS TELEPHONE CALL CHECK LIST

DON'T CALL US...

WE'LL KILL YOU!

ORIGIN	CALLER	VOICE	SPEECH	LANGUAGE	ACCENT	MANNER
Local	Female	Loud	Fast	Obscene	Local	Calm
Trunk	Male	Soft	Slow	Coarse	Region	Angry
Coin Box	Adult	Rough	Distinct	Normal	Foreign	Rational
	Juvenile	Educated	Blurred	Educated		Irrational
	Child	Highpitch	Stutter			Coherent
		Deep				Incoherent
		Disguised				Deliberate
						Hysterical
						Aggrieved
						Humorous
						Drunken



**ASSUME
THIS PHONE
IS TAPPED**



URBAN LEGENDS

It was August 8, 1969. She was going to baby-sit at the Smiths who had two children, ages five and seven. She had just put the children to bed and went back to the living room to watch TV.

The phone began to ring; she went to answer it, the man on the other end said, "I'm upstairs with the children; you'd better come up."

She hung the phone up immediately, scared to death. She decided that it must be a prank phone call; again she went to watch TV. The phone rang again; she went to answer it, this time more scared than last.

The man said, "I'm upstairs with the children," and described them in detail. So she hung up the phone, not knowing what to do. Should I call the police? Instead she decided, "I'll call the operator. They can trace these phone calls." She called the operator, and the operator said that she would try and do what she could. Approximately ten minutes later the phone rang again; this time she was shaking.

She answered the phone and the man again said, "I'm upstairs with the children; you'd better come quick!" She tried to stay on the phone as long as she could so that the operator could trace the call; this time the man hung up.

She called back, and the operator said, "Run out of the house; the man is on the extension."

She didn't quite know what to do; should she go and get the children? "No," she said, "he's up there; if I go and get the children, I'll be killed too!"

She ran next door to the neighbor's house and called the police. The sirens came—there must have been at least ten police cars. They went inside the house, ran upstairs, and found not a man, but a seven-year-old child who was sitting next to the phone with a tape recorder. Later they found that a boy down the street had told this young boy to do this next time he had a baby-sitter. You see the boy didn't like his parents going out, and he didn't like having baby-sitters. So he felt this was the only way he could get rid of them. The boys [sic] don't have baby-sitters anymore; now they go to the nursery school.

If anyone has ever told you that a friend of a friend of theirs knows a woman who... put their poodle in a microwave to dry its coat, and the poodle exploded... who knew of this Chinese restaurant in their town where the police found a freezer full of dead alsatians... or whose boyfriend went out to get petrol when their car broke down on the moors and there was an escaped lunatic about and... Well, I'm sure you get the general idea. Apocryphal Tales, Urban Legends, another term is "Foaflore", acronymically derived from the fact that the hero-cum-authority-cum-witness in these stories is always a foaf - a friend of a friend.

Urban legends are a form of modern folklore. They are always told as true stories - not the personal experience of the narrator, but that of an anonymous third party. Urban legends are distinguishable from jokes, rumours, horror stories or supernatural tales (although they partake of elements of all four) in that legends are intended to be believed.

If there's one thing that applies to urban legends more forcefully than any other, it is that they are told to entertain. However, because the fact that a story owes its survival to its entertainment value doesn't prevent it from having some deeper meaning. They can alter the way we perceive life; a minority are responsible for reinforcing existing prejudices (for example, against Oriental immigrants, as in the rumour-legend that Vietnamese boat people steal pet dogs and eat them) or for creating new ones.

They express our modern fears, concerns and fantasies. They project our distrust of what's going on around us; there is employment of one of urban legendary's most popular themes: Conspiracy, the suspicion that we are being deceived, misled, misinformed and manipulated by governments, big businesses, town councils - a suspicion sometimes more than justified - seems an inescapable reflection of late twentieth century life. Since our masters have the power to hide the truth from us, we can only get back at them through rumour and derision. The conspiracy motif has another usage since the narrator emphasises that the conspirators have hidden the 'truth'. There is no way of disproving the 'truth' of any urban legend which uses this theme.

Then what are urban legends about? Well, they can exploit the full range of the themes found in what we are prone to think of as legitimate literature. There are ghost and other horror stories, political and social commentaries, dirty jokes (hundreds of 'em!) black humour tales, episodes on revenge, and topical pieces which rely on the audiences' shared reaction to AIDS, nuclear warfare, foreigners, etc. They mock, they deflate, they alarm, they caution.

The mania for urban legends really took off with Professor Jan Harold Brunvand's "The Vanishing Hitchhiker" (and its numerous sequels including "The Choking Doberman" and "The Mexican Pet") taking its title from the perennial tale of the road ghost (usually female, possibly the victim of some tragic automobile accident) who hitches a ride from a passing foaf and disappears from the moving vehicle.

Today there is hectic debate among specialists as to what qualifies as a pucca urban legend. What matters to us is that each one is a told-as-true (but fictional) story attributed to a friend-of-a-friend and with a tendency to recur quite unpredictably in a variant of forms: the venomous snake in a rug becomes a tarantula, the rug becomes a yucca plant... and so forth.

The media frequently either unwittingly report local versions of a legend as hard news or are themselves guilty of "journalistic jokes" - planted prank items aimed at upping circulation.

Many urban legends target particular department stores, food companies or restaurant chains, almost as if some person in the PR department of a competing store, company or chain had contrived to trick the mass unconscious into doing his dirty work. There is, however, little evidence of this ever having been done deliberately, and little evidence that firms or products have really been hurt by bad legendary publicity - not even by the popular "decomposed mouse in the Coke bottle" story. And who's stopped eating at Kentucky Fried Chicken for fear of being dished up a batter fried rat?

One exception to this innocuousness is the mysterious campaign against the supposedly "occult" logo of Procter & Gamble (a bearded man in a crescent moon surrounded by 13 stars). After years of trying to quash the rumour that company profits were going straight into the coffers of the anti-christ, consumer giants P&G decided to modify their 1882 logo. The fundamentalist paranoia began around 1981.

By 1985 the company had received 100,000 enquiries about the supposedly satanic logo. Half a dozen lawsuits against individuals believed to have started the rumour were filed. All were settled out of court. The company drew on the support of Billy Graham, Jerry Falwell, Cardinal Joseph Bernardin of Chicago and columnist Abigail Van Burin, but the rumours just would not die.

The new design has eliminated the curly hairs in the man's beard that some people took for the numerals 666 (the Mark of the Beast in Revelations) and the apparent ram's horns. There are still 13 stars. However, the company insists that these represent the 13 original states of America not the members of a satanic coven.

A similar occurrence happened to "Fairy liquid" leading to the symbols removal.

Whether felled by a competitor's plot or not, the symbolism of those 13 stars just seemed to have zoomed so far above the average person's head that their poor addled brains simply had to concoct some weird tale about it all.



FOOD

Food can provide an endless amount of amusement; not only as it interferes with one of the primitive drives that govern human beings.

Whether on a table or in the supermarket, there's no escape. Revenge is sweet (and sour!)

Many unsuspecting people have also been the (un)lucky recipients of various mind-expecting substances carefully concealed as (magic) mushrooms omelettes or baked into (hash) cakes, fudge, coffee...

If that's not enough joke manufacturers actually promote the spiking and substitution of food with an array of products that could really spoil your appetite. Phony food looking like real mouth watering morsels can contain anything from salt to sugar or curry powder to laxatives.

Most fake food provided by joke manufacturers, e.g. hot pepper sweets, garlic chewing gum, etc., usually tend to come in suspect packaging that gives the game away before you even start. Therefore it is almost always necessary to repackage the contents into their normal everyday packaging and appearance so as not to arouse any suspicion.



To make foods that make people burp, belch, or fart, the main ingredient tends to be sodium bicarbonate. Place this in sugar, salt, or just dissolve in a drink or mix in with food; then stand back!

Add crushed artificial sweeteners to crisps or pork scratchings for that extra unexpected enhancement. Add vinegar to soft-drinks, laxatives to tea, curry powder to drinking chocolate. The combinations and possibilities are endless. In fact just by substituting salt for sugar and vice versa can cause absolute mayhem.

Stretch cling film over cups, mugs, and glasses so as to create an invisible barrier that will prevent anyone being able to pour or to finish their drink.

For a new twist why not experiment with exploding food. Sausages can be real bangers. Insert hidden firecrackers or small explosives in cream cakes, sponges, melons and when the intended subject is near...DETONATE!

Urinate in a half-filled bottle and leave it for some poor sucker.

Hide strange objects in sugar bowls in cafes and restaurants.



POSTAL PRANKS

These days one of the unfortunate side effects of using the postal system is they invariably sell your address for large amounts of money. (No one will pay you for your address, but they'll pay someone else for it!) Then the junk mail starts...

Soon completely unsolicited trash will arrive thru your letter box. Once this happens it's fairly easy to redirect unwanted mail to more deserving benefactors. Cut-out and send off for "special offers" and other essential consumer durables, but inadvertently give the wrong address (and name!). You might as well order those two dozen mail-order catalogues while you're about it too. Most of the time you won't even need a stamp (or an envelope!)

Many companies and organisations are stupid enough to provide freepost addresses and envelopes to the public.

Many companies and organisations are stupid enough to provide freepost addresses and envelopes to the public. Whatever you do make sure you don't pack them full of "found" items or interesting artifacts (anything from lumps of polystyrene, bricks, old toothbrushes, etc.) The enclosed gifts are guaranteed to either freak-out the postal staff or at the very least piss them off considerably. Posting garbage thru the mail with postage due is a similar tactic.

This is a practical way to stop corporate profits and diminish resources. Properly organised actions such as the above have bankrupted and prevented businesses from their day-to-day money making pursuits. A usefull alternative to boycotting companies whose actions are not acceptable. Have a nice day!

Send back questionnaires/suggestions/complaints leaflets with subverted answers. Either go for the subtle satirical approach or make them assume that you're a psychotic pinko satanist junkie motherfucker. Please tick only one box...

Perplex and confuse organisations by producing phony letters and mail-outs on official notepaper and stationary.

Write strange psychotic letters to newspapers/magazines. Use pseudonyms. Confuse them with cryptic conspiracy theories, occult knowledge, complete bullshit, inane observations.

Lottery cards - Collect discarded lottery cards and using tippex and a black pen alter them to winning cards. Then put the name of someone you don't like, a neighbour, or anyone out of the phone book on the card and send it in. They claim they will prosecute anyone who alters cards. However, they may actually send the money to the person by mistake. Give it a go, someone could be on a winning (or losing!) streak...

Send Church of the Subgenius literature to all the Dobbs in the phonebook. 10

Hack into a database holding addresses and send out random letters via computer to people using false addresses, changed names, etc...

Post a kipper.

Everyone likes a postcard unexpectedly (especially really tacky ones!) If you send a postcard (anonymously or otherwise) to a randomly selected person saying how you're enjoying your holiday, wish you were here, etc, etc. This can really wind some people up as they rack their brains for weeks after trying to remember who you are...



Alternatively, kidnap a gnome, stone lion, goldfish(!) from someone's garden leaving an appropriate note such as "I've had enough of this sitting around in this monstrosity of a garden and I'm off to see a bit of the world..." Then ensure that the house-holder receives regular postcard bulletins on its exploits and adventures whilst circumnavigating the world. This prank works best if you know of a travel agent who can help you out or whether you or your associates travel about a bit and can post the relevant letters (the same signature helps!) back to the aggrieved 'owners'. If you also happen to write to a lot of people around the world I'm sure they wouldn't mind helping out in a bit of harmless fun!

Write to companies who have "SPECIAL OFFERS" where you send back tokens for instance; say the product costs £1.00 and you've to send 10 tokens and £2.00 for postage and packing. Well write and say "Obviously your special offer is aimed at children" and "How do you honestly expect them to afford £12.00" for getting whatever it is. With any luck you should get a very polite letter back and a freebie to shut you up!

Buy a toy-land style post office kit complete with toy-land stamps. Write your letter, seal it, write the address on the envelope very childishly. The Post Master General has given instructions for these letters to be delivered. However don't do this too often and try to avoid using the same postbox or sorting office.

To prevent a letter being traced send it to someone at another location who can be trusted to post it to its intended destination. By doing this your letter should have a totally different postmark to that of the actual origin.

HOAX LETTERS

Parents, Doctors, and school officials in the United States were taken in by a nationwide hoax perpetuated by copying and circulating letters falsely accredited to a police department, warning parents of a new drug problem in the form of tattoos impregnated with LSD. Said to be distributed in the shape of blue stars or cartoon characters to appeal to young children, it was claimed that they were hazardous even to touch and could send a child on a "fatal trip". Hysteria reigned over common sense yet again...

A phony letter sent to student tenants promised rent refunds because "RENT IS THEFT". The letter featured a bogus logo of a non-existent group stating "We are a diverse group, liberal and conservative, united by our ownership of your home. In recent days, we have come to realise that in essence, rent is theft. Sure, it is legal... yet we have over these many years taken your money for what is your right. The right to housing, like the right to eat and freedom of speech, is not a commodity to be bought and sold. The reason we have given for taking your money is that we own the building. All that means is we have more money than you do. So... you have been subsidizing the rich... should we value human needs and desires or private property and profit?"

SAVE PETROL BURN CARS

TRANSPORT

Stick official looking notices inside public transport vehicles. An example could be - "Experimental free travel: due to the sharp rise in administration and collection costs we are introducing free bus travel for an experimental period of 14 days. No fares will be collected on any services during this time.

All public transport has to carry you if you provide a name and address (preferably someone else's or one that doesn't exist!) get on a bus going towards your destination and travel as far as possible before being detected. Ask the conductor whether the bus is going to... (insert name of place in opposite direction). When he realizes that you have made a mistake you will normally be allowed to travel as far as the next stop so to catch a bus back in the opposite direction. Of course when that bus arrives you carry out the same procedure as before so nearing your destination at no cost. Especially recommended in large busy cities. (Not so good in rural areas or empty buses) And to those who can provide a foreign accent to confuse even further.



The letter instructed tenants to stop paying rent and suggested they phone in "to help with the redistribution of all the money we have collected (i.e. stolen) or (if you) believe you deserve compensation." Perplexed residents did as instructed (wouldn't you!?)

ALTERNATIVE AUTOGRAPH HUNTING

Contact famous people and bullshit them on how great you think they are, how they changed your life, etc. Ask them for a signed autographed picture, or some other personal memento you could treasure as a permanent reminder of how special they are to you. If you choose old has been stars who have passed their sell-by-date (i.e. once very famous but now reduced to being an unknown wino on the streets) you most probably will receive a very tacky photo from over a decade ago when they were at the height of their popularity (appearing in pantomime at Blackpool pier) and got so many promotional items made they're still trying to get rid of them. It's more fun and easier to contact people who are no longer in the media spotlight. You are more or less guaranteed a reply as they are so desperate to be noticed yet again, or re-live the best days of their lives by being reminded on how great they were. Additionally, just think how much your collection of obscure third-rate personalities autographs will be worth when they eventually snuff it! (Not very much I expect!!!)

Attach things to the bumper of vehicles. Tie cans on a string. Tie rope to post.

Run away from taxi fares.

Let down tyres. Brick up wheels.

Write strange/funny messages in dirt marks on vehicles.

Pour Coca-Cola over paintwork on a hot day. (to strip off or mark paint)

Fill interior of cars with rubbish, shredded paper, etc.

Put bizarre/tacky stickers on vehicles.

Stick potato up exhaust pipe, or a shop bought whistle/siren.

Fill windscreen wiper reservoir with paint/ink.

Glue toys/animals onto cars.

Re-arrange/re-design road signs.

Position windscreen washers to squirt water at passers by. (This can be done easily with a pin).

Squirt water pistols or throw eggs/rotten fruit at people from moving cars.

Parking tickets can be applied or removed.

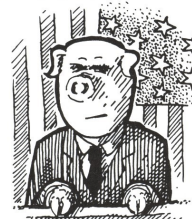
GRAFFITI

GRAFFITI

Whether painted with a brush or a can of spray paint, drawn in chalk or with a felt-tip pen, or carved onto stone, wood or plaster with a makeshift tool, graffiti are as old as memory itself. From birth, we are surrounded by walls that have not been left bare, walls that anonymous hands have covered with hurried inscriptions or demands, sometimes with drawings or caricatures. A sort of wild counterpoint to the regulated distribution of images and signs, graffiti are so similar to us that, in our travels, we are surprised whenever we are not confronted with them.

They are a form of alternative media; an unorthodox means of communication. Small messages to the mass consciousness can be written on toilet walls or sprayed in six-foot letters down the sides of motorways. By subverting images and text of advertising hoardings it is possible to destroy the original intention and hijack its visual impact to reveal a new possibility. Powerful cultural symbols can be demystified and exposed by anyone willing to use a bit of intelligence and a spray can or felt-tip marker.

Sometimes just by adding or painting out a single letter or word can drastically change the original message. The stupider something looks, the more important it probably is. Many groups have conducted propaganda campaigns attacking tobacco advertisements. An anti-smoking campaign was started by Robert Jasper Grootveld, who began by painting K (for Kancer) on every tobacco hoarding in sight (undeterred by a sixty-day gaol sentence). Cigarette machines were crammed with fake marijuana cigarettes in day-glo packets.



POLITICS

We all know crooked and worthless political candidates (let's face it most of them are just that!). Politicians seem to think that their voters are stupid, and to a certain extent they're right. However, they're not that stupid. Most are simply fed up with the human situation that they find themselves in.

Elections are not noted for either honesty or fairness. Candidates have been stealing elections, stuffing ballot boxes, framing their opponents, and spreading disinformation like wildfire for years.

We hope to cover this subject in some detail in a future issue.

Stencilled graffiti differ from all other graffiti in at least two ways. First, they can by definition, be reproduced (in theory infinitely, even if their actual occurrence tends to remain fairly limited); second, internationally iconic character turns them into authentic images of urban culture. Graffiti can loan some grace to ugly subways and public monuments, lavatories, playground walls. They can become a rite-of-passage, recorded for posterity like a form of urban tattoo.

When ugliness, poor design, and stupid waste is forced upon you, throw a spanner in the works, retaliate. Sometimes attack is the only means of survival. Convert an innocent billboard to give messages of more universal and enduring significance. Beware of subliminal advertising! - Deface billboards at every opportunity. Be ruthless, take risks, vandalize only what must be defaced. Do something people will remember for the rest of their lives.

Burn slogans onto grass at night with gasoline. Best targets are golf clubs, municipal gardens, football stadiums.

Colored hairspray can be removed easily, but has the same initial emotional effect as permanent damage done by spray paint.

Hidden graffiti- paint things with luminous paint or use a security marker that will show up something "unexpected" only once exposed to ultra-violet light.

Hang banners from buildings/bridges.

Use pink, orange, yellow spray paint in fluorescent colours for optimum effect.

Use chalk/lipstick for easily removable graffiti.

Inscribe messages or designs in wet cement so as to create permanent graffiti.

Use fireworks to stage your own unauthorized pyrotechnic display.

Proclaim your own aesthetic jihad.



GLUE

Glue coins on ground.

Glue cash dispensers shut.

Glue/nail doors/drawers/objects together

Smear glue around the edges of toilet seats.

CREATIVE DISPOSAL

If you have something large like an old washing machine, TV, fridge, carpet; why pay to take it to a junkyard when you can simply leave it in an intersection or outside somebody's house.

Collect disparate junk: massive quantities of bones, old plastic kitsch, etc and leave them in places. In the post office, in the library, in a churchyard (make the X-tians think Satanists have broken in and left all this irrational stuff!)

In a way this is a perfect prank as it's so baffling and there's no direct hostility expressed, so they can lie awake at night wondering why anybody would put... on their car/in their garden/etc.

Here We Are Again¹³

"HERE WE ARE AGAIN"

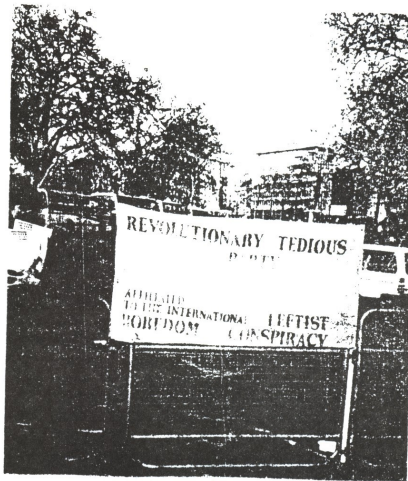
March 1988...much laughter from us as we think of a funny idea for an upcoming demo. The idea stemmed from the Left's love of a good footslog around the West End of London for any cause and our contempt for these so-called revolutionary groups. Anyway...we talked about it a bit more and got as much laughter from it as we could. Then, for some reason, we got up and did it.

The date, 5th March 1988...the scene, a massive demo in support of the NHS which was then the flavour of the month. Thousands march towards Hyde Park. Leaflets are distributed. Placards are raised high. Here come the groups, each one clustering behind their banner. There they go...

Socialist Workers Party, Worker's Power, New Communist Party, Revolutionary Tedious Party...

Yep! There we were marching proudly in amongst all these lecturers, students and serious revolutionaries, handing out our leaflet "Here We Are Again" to the masses. Our banner proclaimed "REVOLUTIONARY TEDIOUS PARTY. Affiliated to the International Leftist Boredom Conspiracy" and the leaflet detailed our criticism of Lefty groups and how bored we were by their irrelevance in our own lives. As we got to Hyde Park, we set the banner up on the side of the demo and called out "Take a tedious leaflet..." and "Join the Tedious Party" as the Lefties snaked by. Some were bemused...other folk laughed.

The best bit of the day occurred when a couple of Socialist Worker's paper sellers stood in front of our banner and proceeded to try and sell their dreadful paper. It was exactly what we were saying. How fucked up can these people be? You couldn't miss the piss take and here they were, right beside it, plodding on in heroic struggle as if nothing was there.



Here We Are Again

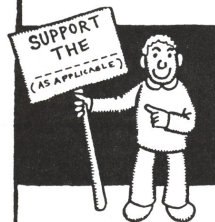
Everywhere there is a different Leftist banner... "Worker's this" and "Revolutionary that..."

All the time, they're droning on about "Leading the struggle". They never suss out that WE are talking about LIFE, not a 24 hours a day political theory.

These people either rise up the party ladder getting more and more envious of power or the more genuine ones get burnt out after months of boring meetings and rigid dogma.

We aren't saying that they are totally useless (some of them get stuck in when the heat's on). We are saying that their parties present themselves as the only way we can change our lives and that this insincerity is pissing us off. They don't see how irrelevant they are to how we make our lives more bearable, more exciting.

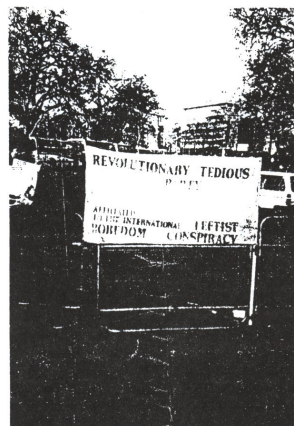
Until they see that a real revolution means having a life that we can experience not just exist in. Until that time they are just another control process.



We are demanding EVERYTHING first then we'll start dumping the shit.
EVERYDAY THE PACE QUICKENS...
KEEP PUSHING, KEEP RUNNING
FEEL ALIVE!

Now Wash Your Hands!

NOAX!



MISCELLANEOUS MAYHEM AND WEIRD MISCHIEF

Leave chalk mark in street like a murder body outline.

Use a megaphone and shout out at people from the roof of a building. If they can't track down the source you can watch as people walk around turning their heads trying to figure out where the sound is coming from.

Overfill laundrette washing machines with industrial strength washing powder or plaster of paris. Toilets also work well when you apply these methods.

Jam/interfere/interrupt TV/radio broadcasts.

Plant flowers in mysterious places. Best results are when they form a slogan or symbol. eg LND sign, smiley face, etc...

Put test-tubes full of strange substances in weird places and objects marked with chemical 'DANGER' stickers.

Plant fake bombs anywhere and everywhere.

Put smelly fish in a bank deposit box.

Play loud tapes of car crashes, etc at night on large speakers.

Get someone horrendously drunk (stoned or whatever!) and then arrange for them to be situated in a place so as they don't know where (or who) they are.

This is a bit tricky (and expensive!) but design a room with the ceiling on the floor and vice versa. When used in conjunction with the aforementioned prank or on a sleeping person it's more effective.

Tie someone's shoelaces together.

Drop some fruit off a building's roof. (melons and tomatoes especially!)

Place string or wire across roads and paths.

Ring doorbells/knock doors and run away.

Stretch cling film over toilet seats.

As an alternative to pickpocketing, why not plant weird objects in people's pockets, bags, cars, gardens.

Give someone on the street a small amount of money or a bizarre object and tell them to look after it whilst you steal from a shop/bank. (You don't actually do this of course, but watch their reactions!)

Appropriate objects or replace them.

Leave cryptic messages anywhere. Hidden messages can be placed behind pictures. Such as "Help me I'm a prisoner" etc.

Spread pseudo-propaganda: satanism, alien visitations, crop circles, etc.

Let off fireworks and rockets at un-opportune moments.

Go to a radio-controlled air-show. Jam the radio signals, so leaving it like a kamikazi battlefield.

Open display cases and substitute your own artistic works and exhibitions.

Alter rooms by re-arranging furniture, ornaments. If you're really ambitious make a mirror image of how it was originally.

Make things slippery/greasy. Use vaseline/oil.

Conceal a walkie-talkie somewhere. When people walk by make obscene noises, insult them, etc.

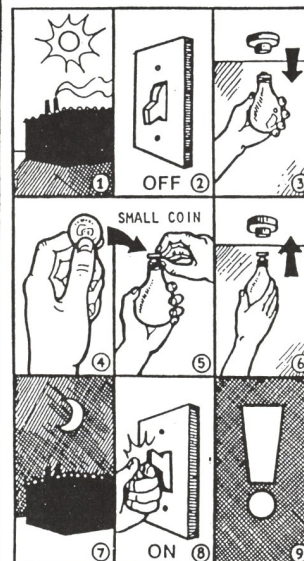
Put drawing pins on people's seats.

Put someone's hand into a cup of warm water whilst they're sleeping and they will literally piss their pants (though not by laughing!)

Leave obscure, obtuse and cryptic messages in visitor's books placed in museums, libraries, art galleries, etc.

Drop water balloons/flour bombs from high buildings.

Sellotape doors and windows shut.



GIRLS! WOMEN! Send nude photo of yourself along with your name, address, and telephone number to:



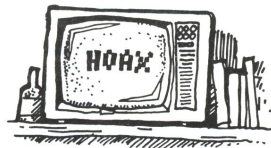
**THE UGLY JANITORS OF AMERICA
HAREM MEMBERSHIP DRIVE**

11438 Killion St. #4
North Hollywood, CA 91601 USA

Everyone else send any money you don't want to the above address. Make checks and money orders payable to JOHN TRUBEE.

HOAX! 😊 HOAX!

MEDIA BUNKER



15

We hope you have enjoyed reading this first proto-type version of "HOAX!". Please bear with us, full service will be resumed as soon as possible...Whether you thoroughly hated our first edition or want us to have your babies, there's a veritable treasure trove of interesting publications and assorted seminal genres out there just waiting to be discovered. In the likely event of arousing your jaded interests we have here now attempted to provide you with a suitable list of what we have decided to be a suitable launching pad into the subterranean world of printed matter. Please remember that the majority of these publications are run on enthusiasm rather than money, so when making initial contact please as an act of courtesy, enclose a SAE or sufficient money towards a reply.

Many are widely available from a number of fine distribution points situated around our planet. We have deemed it necessary to mention some of these in order to aid your quest in locating these exotica, also as a very vain attempt to drum up some custom from them for this fledgling magazine. (Well, at least we're honest!!)

Thank You for your attention!...

THE HOAX! SURVIVAL GUIDE TO ESSENTIAL CULTURE, CONSUMER DURABLES AND KONTAKTS.

RECOMMENDED PUBLICATIONS AND PRINTED MATTER.

AMOK - 4TH DISPATCH

An immense catalogue containing a gigantic amount of information. An indispensable guide to life, the universe and everything. A sourcebook of the extremes of in print, audio, and film. Some of the plethora of subjects covered are: occult, mass murderers, forensic pathology, religions, UFO's, drugs, torture, control, neopolitics, pulp literature... Yup! It's all there, go on just get the damn thing. Although, actually finding the stuff once you've actually read about it is another thing indeed! Available from Counter productions, A K Distribution etc, or from AMOK, P.O BOX 861867, Terminal Annex, Los Angeles, CA 90086-1867. USA.

ACTIONS OF REBIRTH: Apostolopoulou 56, Halandri 15231, Athens, Greece. Absolutely brilliant Greek magazine. Issue 3 has articles on Cyber Punk, Mike Diana (Boiled Angel magazine), Discordianism (All Hail Eris!), and a load of reviews of mondo-paraphrenalia.

ANTI-CLOCKWISE - A molotov mixture of plagiarism, nihilism, and many other 'isms'. Sadly, recently defunct since issue 20, but other projects are on the way, or so we're promised... Contact at PO BOX 175, Liverpool. L69 8DX.

AURAL AUGASM: Weird art, bizarre mail contacts, strange articles, amazing merchandise... Should be on sale in yr local newsagents, but probably won't! We suggest instead you write to - 90 Chiswick Lane, Chiswick, London W4.

AUTOBAGPUSS: Ludicrous comic strips. The successor to the legendary late lamented "BLOB" comic. Acquire a copy from Blob Mansions, 50 Penrhos Road, Bangor, Gwynedd, N. WALES. LL57 2AX.

BLACK CHIP: Computer hacking, techno-jargon, cyber-sabotage, neu-teknology... You want it? They got it! You can get it too by writing to C.G.H Services, Cwm Gwen Hall, Pencader, Dyfed, Cymru. SA39 9HA. U.K

BLEEDING EYE SORE: an excellent debut issue contains coolfilm reviews, Richard Kern feature, and interviews with Lydia Lunch, Leg. Pink Dots, Splintered, and a bunch of other assorted types. Write to 'em at 46 Leatham Park Road, Purston, Pontefract, W. Yorks. WF7 5DT.

C.I.A: The acronym of which stands for 'Cartoons included also'. A fine above average comzine put together with loving care by those funsters at Nottingham Community Arts Centre, 39 Gregory Boulevard, Hyson Green, Nottingham. NG7 6BE.

CRITIQUE: A journal of conspiracies and metaphysics - P.O BOX 11451, Santa Rosa, California 95406. Questioning consensus reality for the past decade or so. Quite difficult to get hold of now and available in a variety of printed formats. One of those publications that should be sent to every household to let them know what's going on. (even if they don't believe it!)

CHAOS INTERNATIONAL: Magical magazine always interesting packed full of articles artwork and up-to-date occult news and views. Contact them at EM Sorcery, London, WC1N 3XX.

DATAKILL: Irregular fanzine available from the "HOAX!" address. Iconoclastic magazine with it's own incendiary style that wrecks havoc across yr retina and brain simultaneously.

EVERYMAN: On going comic series resulting as a collaboration between Lawrence Burton (the artistic genius behind most of this magazine's graphics) and NKVD (founder of the band Konstruktivists). A strange compelling story with more than a twist in the tale. Available from Runciter Corporation, 7 Boyne Road, Lewisham, London. SE13 5AL.

ELECTRIC SHOCK TREATMENT: Astoundingly well produced and well-sussed computer generated (but human aided) magazine that surveys and explores just about everything you'll need to know. In fact, any magazine that interviews R.A. Wilson in its very first issue has to be highly recommended in my book at the very least. We wish them every luck in the future... Plug into them at their new location by writing to Brian Duguid, C/O Northbrook House, Free Street, Bishops Waltham, Southampton. SO3 1EE.

EXIT: Large format art-terrorism type mag full of articles and artwork by the likes of Mark Mothersbaugh, G.G Allin, J.G Thirwell and other essential 'weirdos'... Copies can be obtained from John Aes-Nihil at, P.O BOX 93982, hollywood, california 90093 USA.

ENCYCLOPAEDIA PSYCHEDELICA INTERNATIONAL:

The official organ (oo-er!) of the Zippies ('90s techno-person crossed with '60s Hippies, geddit?). A 100 volumes of the magazine will be published by the year 2000. Not everyone's cup of mushroom tea, but essential and stimulating reading for acid-house casualties everywhere. An operating manual for spaceship earth...ENCYCLOPAEDIA PSYCHEDELICA; BOX 833, London, NW6, UK.

FACTSHEET 5: If you don't know what this is, then why not? A regularly produced sourcebook that contains more interesting contacts, addresses, and essential information that your average telephone directory could only dream of. Distributed widely, but should any problems arise contact them direct at: FACTSHEET FIVE, 6 Arizona Avenue, Rensselaer, NY 12144-4502. USA.

FRACTURED!: Excellent well produced magazine dedicated to electronic/experimental music and exotica. Getting better all the time, maybe they'll have to go A4 soon to accomodate the sheer number of pages bulging out of recent issues. Who knows? Well, you can for one by writing to Simon Moon, 4 Addison Road, Haverfordwest, Pembrokeshire, Wales. SA61 1UB

FIST: Glossy A3 mag that makes coffee table books look like a very small thing indeed in comparison. Unbelievably hip and HUGE! Annoy them by writing to 2 Abernethy Road, London. SE13 5JQ.

FALLOUT: Political art rag by Winston Smith, Jello Biafra and a host of other 'subversive' types. Some of you already sussed enough may have already seen past issues included as inserts in Dead Kennedy's albums. If not why not collect the set? Write to Fallout Productions, Po Box 1535, Ukiah, California 95482. USA.

FORTEAN TIMES: Charles Fort was the David Attenborough of animal weirdness and strange phenomena. In his lifetime he started to catalogue every obscure anomaly (un)known to man. Now Fortean fans can get this groundbreaking magazine more easily as it recently secured newstand distribution. Soon to reach its second decade and still following in the good tradition of researching the unexplainable. One day all this will make sense...

FOOLS' PRESS: 928 Creekview Drive, Mesquite, Texas. TX75181-2338 - are the publishers of many neat tracts, posters, stories, stickers and post cards for those that dare read. Subgenius rants, bizarre revelations, and other slack induced artifacts. Also the home of the first subgenius church of the thunderbird enema bimbo.

FANTASYNOPSIS: 1 Bascroft Way, Godmanchester, Huntingdon, Cambs. England. PE18 8EG. Fantastic Horror/Sci-fi magazine that is fortunate enough to have articles on "a Clockwork Orange", "Assault on Precinct 13", and "Taxi Driver" all in its first issue. As well as a veritable gamut of other essential thangs in its midst.

GRIM HUMOUR: Well, what can you say? The ultimate UK fanzine is probably not enough of a description to praise its supreme bloated warped wonderfulness. Indulge yourself in its hectic pages and no nonsense attitude. You know you deserve it! Available from 4th Dimension address given below.

GNEUROSIS: "A meaningloose diversion for the simplistic anarchistic." No, I don't know what that means either! (Answers on a suitably tacky postcard please to the "HOAX!" address.) The official organ originating out of the Out of Order Order (otherwise known as the Church that is yet to exist.) Skeptic Youth, Crackpot pamphlets, circuit diagrams, interviews, occult knowledge, and more stuff aimed to confuse you... Contact P D CONDON, P.O BOX 1471, London, N5 2LY.

HACKTIC: Dutch hackers' magazine that investigates all forms of adapting today's technology to do things it probably shouldn't. From playing nursery rhymes on touch-tone phones to re-programming credit cards.

HEADPRESS: PO BOX 160, Stockport, Cheshire, SK1 4ET. UK. Bizarre culture, deviant conceptions, and reinematic extremes are just some of the enticing feature of this groundbreaking magazine flying the flag for divinity, death, and desire.

IMPULSE: Issue one of which contains some interviews with Chris & Cosey, In The Nursery, and the Mute records offshoot The Grey Area. Along with the usual news and views comes a 40 minute cassette. Details from 41 Quarrendon Road, Amersham. Bucks. HP7 9EF. England.

ILLUMINATUS!: Thee conspirational comick that promotes Erisian awareness and enhances the meta-programming of Operation Mindfuck. Chao-Meisters can write to Illuminations, Suite 269, 3721 S. Westenedge Avenue, Kalamazoo, MI 49005.

INNOCENT BYSTANDER: Issue two has features on the likes of Nocturnal Emissions, Mark Perry, The Grey Wolves, along with reviews etc. Copies can be obtained from Steve Underwood, Ground floor flat, 339 Valley Road, Sherwood, Nottingham. NG5 1HP. ENGLAND.

KONSORT: Occasional bulletin concerning thee activities ov Konstruktivists and their allies. Available from Runciter Corporation address.

LEISURE: Off-shoot magazine from the Anti-Copyright network based in Wales. Posters, rants, magazines, flyers, are wanted and disseminated by contacting Anticopyright, PO BOX 368, Cardiff, CF2 1SQ. WALES. UK.

LOBSTER TELEPHONE: Weird and wonderfully warped irregular magazine (in more ways than one!). Soon to be totally self-published thanks to an irresistible line of Lobster merchandise including T-shirts, badges and comix. The 'Lobster Telephone' experience is not to be missed so we advise you to contact them at: 148 Humber Road South, Beeston, Nottingham. NG9 2EX. England.

LIBER CYBER: Magickal samizdat tome on thee integration ov modern tekhnology via Kaos Theory combined with traditional methods. Shamanic Cyberpunch had better jack into this, like now!! Seek: BM Ecliptica, London, WC1N 3XX. and Ye shall find...

MASTER BATOR: Available from 4th Dimension address. Very slick and slightly sick magazine. Very reminiscent of the 'Come Org' publications but better produced and adding a tab of acid humour here and there. Issue 3 has the funniest morally wrong Richie Rich cartoon we've ever seen... unless you know different.

MIND CRASH: Irregular news sheet (dis)covering everything and nothing. (Sur)Real humour that promises a poke in the third eye with a sharp stick. Write to 37 Pamplins, Basildon, Essex, SS15 5BN for more info.

MUSIC FROM THE EMPTY QUARTER: Quarterly magazine and catalogue specializing in experimental music. Full of news, reviews, articles from the obscure to the groups at least ten people have heard of... only kidding!!! More information from PO BOX 87, Ilford, Essex, IG1 3HJ. UK.

MONDO 2000: PO BOX 101171, Berkeley, CA 94709-5171. USA. Glossy periodical promoting anything and everything "cyber". If yr worried that a self-replicating virus may be affecting life-extension of yr fractals, then this is probably the magazine for you. Essential reading for computer jocks, space cadets, and cyberpunk everywhere.

NUIT-ISIS: PO BOX 250, Oxford, OX1 1AP. UK. A journal of the Nu Equinox, well produced pagan magazine packed full of well informed articles, essays and all the rest.

OCULTURE: From Temple Press address. T.O.P.Y. magazine devoted to expanding esoteric concepts and theologies.

PUNCHLINE: Subversive art, assembled and deconstructed by John Yates and friends. Each issue has a different topic and better design sense than Sachi & Sachi... For further details write to the Punchline Communication Station, PO BOX 460683, San Francisco. CA 94146.

PAGAN NEWS: recently gone into hibernation but various back issues, reprints and booklets are available. Especially recommended is the series on "shamanic techniques". Contact Box 175, 52 Call Lane, Leeds. LS1 6DT.

RAISING HELL: Box 32, 52 Call Lane, Leeds. LS1 6DT. Probably the most up-to-date and informative fanzine concerning the modern punk scene. The letters page is always immense, thought provoking and packed full of enthusiasm and attitude.

RE/SEARCH: 20 Romolo B, San Francisco CA 94133. Absolutely essential (and I sincerely mean that folks! Large format books covering everything from Industrial culture to pranks and freaks and also attempting to cover every point in between. If they're looking for a new taboo subject we strongly suggest a "Bad trips and Weird drug experiences" book. Could be interesting reading considering some of the people already involved with 'em...

SMILE: BM Senior, London, WC1N 3XX. A magazine of multiple names and international origins. Compiled by Karen Eliot (or is that Stuart Home?) Whose principal aim is to demolish serious culture by the use of plagiarism and art strikes.

SENSORIA FROM CENSORIUM: Box 147, Stn. J, Toronto, Ontario, Canada. M4J 4X8. Is an anthology of independent culture with contributions from mail artists, neoists, performance artists, comix, bands, and of course contact information for all participating artists. Very highly recommended, hopefully the first volume of many...

SKATE MUTIES FROM THE FIFTH DIMENSION (RIP): Sadly no more. Once the obligatory fanzine for mutant skatepunk everywhere, but all good things must come to an end they say, even though perhaps this is one that shouldn't have. We wish them luck in the future, knowing that pedestrians will be safe on the streets for the time being.

SOFT WATCH: 70 Old Hinckley Road, Nuneaton, Warwickshire, England. CV10 0AB. Publish a compendium of addresses for those that are interested in 'industrial culture' and the like. Investigate now!

SWEDISH NURSE: from Warzone address. No, not the name of a Scandinavian porn mag, but a surprisingly good zine split between London and Ireland but covering bands as far afield as New Zealand. Unfortunately, most people know as much about NZ bands as they do about Welsh bands. Perhaps we ought to have a cultural exchange...

TONGUE IN CHEEK: 55 Albion Street, Otley, West Yorkshire. LS21 1BZ. Second only to 'Grim Humour' in the UK in terms of contents, longevity and attitude. They also run a very good distribution service from which hundreds of fanzines new and old can be bought besides their own.

U.K RESIST: PO BOX 244a, Surbiton, Surrey. KT5 9LU. Punky thang that surveys the modern phenomenon known as Punque Roque.

UNDERGROUND (RIP): Sadly no longer with us. Dave Henderson's aborted mainstream mag aimed at 'indie(mu)sic) and other neglected subterranean ephemera.

VAGUE: BCM BOX 7207, London, WC1N 3XX. Uncle Thomas has got a lot to answer for, as if it wasn't for this fine publication I probably wouldn't be as fucked up as I am and wouldn't have been sufficiently inspired to attempt something similar myself in a vain attempt to be hip, rich and famous (Ha!). A definite purchase if you haven't already read any. Issue 23 out now. Buy or Die!!!

VARIANT: 76 Carlisle Street, Glasgow. G21 1EF. Scotland. Scottish based radical art and culture mag. Hopefully production will become more regular in the future. We wish them luck!

WARZONE: PO BOX 148, Belfast, N. Ireland. are a group of people who run a distribution service, and are responsible for organising a load of wonderfull things too numerous to mention here. Drop them a line and they'll probably tell you what they're up to...

XEX: XEX Graphix, PO BOX 240611, Memphis, TN 38124, USA. Strange and disturbing cartoon graphix newsletter researching the public's need for weirdness since 1983.

YOUR WORST FEARS CONFIRMED: Sleazy culture and horror mag, packed full of cool music, film and print reviews. and enthusiasm. reach them at 49 Addington Road, Irthlingborough, Northants. NN9 5ST.



ZGB: Another magazine about zippies, but in this instance the ones that appear on lunch time children's TV programmes and have a tendency to have a mouth that resembles a zip. Covering an eclectic assortment of scribblings concerning some slightly dodgy bands, trash TV, acid humour, and a regular diet of sex, drugs and rock'n'roll...They also have a selection of musick and phone prank tapes available. Annoy them by not writing to Noel, Flat 5, 20 Stamer Street, SCRD, Dublin 8. Ireland.

ZINE A-Z: PO BOX 2, Amlwch, Gwynedd, LL68 8NQ. Is an exchange and mart of the fanzine world, a cross between a catalogue and a zine advertising medium. They will review anything sent to them and also have advertising rates available.

ZERO HOUR: PO BOX 766, Seattle, WA 98111. USA. Where culture meets crime. For adults only! So far we've only discovered issue 3 which was the sex edition and had stuff on Kathy Acker, Ted Bundy, Peep Shows, Japanese Porn, Punk Rock Whores and bizarre fetishes. We wouldn't mind reviewing a few more of these chaps, if yr interested!!

DISTRIBUTION

A.K Distribution, 3 Balmoral Place, Stirling, Scotland. FK8 2RD.

Acid Stings, P.O Box 22, Hitchin, Herts. SG4 0HA

Amok Press, P.O Box 861867, Terminal Annex, Los Angeles, CA 90086-1867. USA

Anti-Anti, 37 Pamplins, Basildon, Essex. SS15 5BN

A Distribution, 84b Whitechapel High Street, London EC1.

Anticopyright, P.O Box 368, Cardiff, Wales. CF2 1SQ.

BBP Records & Tapes, 90 Grange Drive, Swindon, Wiltshire. SN 4LD

Brigantia, 84 Elland Road, Brighouse, West Yorkshire. HD6 2QR

Blacklist, 475 Valencia, San Francisco. CA 94103. USA

Compendium, 234 Camden High Street, London. NW1 8QS

Counter Productions, P.O Box 556, London. SE5 0RL

DS4A, P.O Box 8, 82 Colston Street, Bristol, Avon, England.

Earthly Delights, P.O Box 1QG, Newcastle-Upon-Tyne. NE99 1QG

Empty Quarter, P.O Box 87, Ilford, Essex. IG1 3HJ

For Want Of... P.O Box 23, Middlesbrough, Cleveland. TS1 4YZ

Full Circle, 12 Bell Street, Newsome, Huddersfield, HD4 6NN

Golden Dawn Books, Unit 30, The Corn Exchange, Manchester. M20

Heart Action, P.O Box 2055, Moseley, Birmingham. B13 9NB

Inward Collapse, 2 Somerton Place, Newport, Gwent. Wales. NP9 2DE

Info-Bookshop, 56a Crampton Street, London, SE17

Knights Templar, 55 Albion Street, Otley, West Yorkshire LS21 1BZ

Loompanics, P.O Box 1197, Port Townsend, WA 98368. USA

Monolith, John Harrison, 2 Baggrave View, Barsby, Leicestershire LE7 8RB

Nuff Za Nuff, 12 Thompson Street, Darwen, Lancs BB3 2EY

Oriel, The Friary, Queen Street, Cardiff. CF1 4AA

Peace Terrorist, 21 Greenholme Avenue, Clarkston, Glasgow. G76 7AJ

Pumf, 130 Common Edge Road, Blackpool, FY4 5AZ

Pampers fllr Alle! 0/2 95 Logan Street, Glasgow. G5 0HP

Runciter Corporation, 7 Boyne Road, Lewisham, London. SE13 5AL

Shax, 23 Main Street, Redmile, Nottingham. NG13 0GA

Stick It In Your Ear, 5 Sunvale Close, Sholing, Southampton. SO2 8LX

Temple Press, P.O Box 227, Brighton, Sussex, BN2 3GL

Tongue in Cheek, 55 Albion Street, Otley, West Yorkshire LS21 1BZ

The Trundley Experience, 8 Coris Close, Marton Manor, Middlesbrough, Cleveland. TS1 4YZ

Uforia, 1 Woodhall Drive, Batley, West Yorkshire, England. WF17 7SW

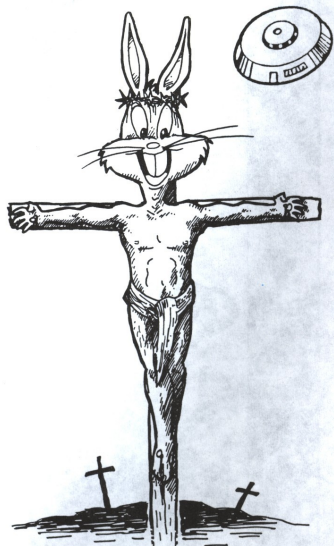
Warzone, P.O Box 148, Belfast, Northern Ireland, BT1 2FD

4th Dimension, P.O Box 63, Herne Bay, Kent. CT6 6YU



AUX the multinational corporation responsible for inflicting this magazine upon you will soon be releasing a Robert Anton Wilson inspired magazine entitled "THE SHOCKING TRUTH". Via this medium we hope to cover conspiracy theories, crank literature, dubious information, spurious theories, strange coincidences, far-out theories, abstract concepts, bizarre unusual opinions, anomalous data, startling facts, peculiar notions, forbidden knowledge, curious paraphernalia, psychic phenomena, unbelievable truths, and WEIRD SHIT!

Issue one promises to be about 'LEPUFOLOGY' (the study of Rabbits and UFO's). We require any data on the following:- Rabbits, hares, Bugs Bunny, Playboy, thee number 23, U.F.Os and assorted connectable weird shit!



Issue two promises to be devoted to "The Devil's music". Any information on backmasking, subliminals, occult symbolism, teen-rock suicides, etc is required.

You may also be interested to know that we have a varied selection of badges available. "Shocking Truth", "Illuminati Eye", and "Keep Music Evil" designs and many others are now available on request for twenty-three pence or as part of our ongoing Cultural Research and Educational Exchange Program.

We are considering a competition for HOAX! no.4. This will take the form of a graffiti/billboard detournement competition. The entries submitted must be the entrants own work and can be either photographs, or newspaper reports concerning the work and should include a description of the reasons or motivations involved and how the prank was perpetrated. Depending on the response we shall have a number of categories. eg. best graffiti on a church, supermarket or fast-food restaurant. Best supporting and/or addition to already existing graffiti. Most politically in/correct. Most inflammatory, humorous, obscure, use of colouring, etc... The exact nature of the prizes involved have not yet been fully ascertained. If anyone is willing to contribute their services or any ideas we're open to suggestions. We are currently negotiating with a number of interested parties and will notify you on the developments next issue.

COMING UP IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF HOAX!:

SUPERMARKET SABOTAGE, READER'S MAIL, TRAFFIC, THE HOWARD HUGHES HOAX, JEREMY BEADLE EXPOSED! THIS HOAX IS THE WORK OF SATAN, SUBVERTISMENTS, AND YET MORE MISCELLANEOUS PRANKS, MISCHIEF AND MAYHEM...

**fuck 'em if they
can't take a joke**

RELIGION

So many have gone by the maxim "If you want to make money start your own religion" coined by science fiction writer L.Ron Hubbard. Of course he later went on to do just that along with so many others that we'd probably be in the latter days now if we took it all seriously. (Just 'KALI YUGA' instead though! Right!)

Perform your own service.

Substitute your own minister.

Hand out pseudo-church propaganda on the street. Write and design your own or mutate some tracts into your own warped viewpoint.

Wind up X-tians with fake Satanic propaganda and happenings (oo-ee-oo!!)

(A small point to remember most hate propaganda is basically alike, you only have to change the word jew/black/homosexual/communist/etc to whatever you want to protest against and you're halfway there.)

Place said propaganda in phone booths, libraris, on public transport seats, or hand out on the street.

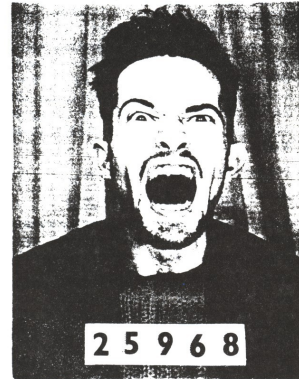
During the psalms the church organ should emit laughing gas.



CHRISTMAS

Since this issues cover has a seasonal flavour we thought it would be a good idea to include a couple of festive pranks.

A militant Lower East Side Group, the Black Mask, once staged a mill-in at Macy's during the Xmas rush. Demonstrators flooded into the store disguised as shoppers, floor-walkers and counter assistants. Stock was either spoiled, stolen, swapped or given away. Half starved dogs and cats were let loose in the food department. A berserk buzzard flew around the crockery section, smashing china and terrorizing sales girls. Accomplices ensured that respectable middle-class shoppers were mistakenly roughed-up and arrested. Inspired by such chaos, a London Group calling themselves King Mob themselves entered Selfridges store in Oxford Street at Christmas with their key man dressed as Santa Claus. Good old Father Christmas toured the store giving away 'free presents' from the stock on display and wishing everyone a Merry Christmas. Soon afterwards the shoppers were treated to the spectacle of police arresting Father Christmas and confiscating toys from small children.



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

John.C.S.Quelis a human organism who has been living on the planet earth for the past 23 years. He is, amongst other things, least known as the editor of the seminal 'DATAKILL' fanzine. Currently employed in the capacity of spiritual advisor, propaganda consultant and media manipulator for Runciter Corporation, and also the executive director for AUX.

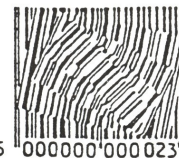
Under various pseudonyms he corresponds and contributes regularly with other branches of the world-wide network via an eclectic assortment of publications. Such schizoid writings, plagiarised art and shoddy journalism have appeared in magazines such as Crud, Popular Computer Weekly and Gneurosis, to name but a few, and he has recently had a guest cameo appearance as 'The Pie Man' in 'The Tackler' comic strip.

A self-confessed collector of obscure trivia, bizarre memorabilia, and antediluvian equipment freak. His current projects include "HOAX!" a satirical and practical "HOW TO" book for pranksters, the forthcoming "The Shocking Truth" magazine, and is planning to write an autobiography entitled "How to lose friends and influence idiots" in the not so near future.

He has continued on an intermittent campaign of distortion and manipulation through various media. A member of the Small Press Group of Great (?) Britain and has also successfully infiltrated many more highly esteemed organisations, including being an uninitiate of the Church That Is Yet To Exist (also known as the O.D.'D or the Out of Order Order) and has been involved with a number of musical projects, currently providing support for the Family of Noise as well as his own solo work.

His self-published products have evoked enthusiastic responses in all the right places (and probably a few wrong ones as well!) Many essential products are available for exchange/trade only with other collectors and researchers of the unusual and bizarre, or for a suitable cash incentive.

Contact can be made via the following address:



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Wales.
LD3 9ET.**

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